

# FAMILY HISTORY

(a daughter)

## Brief History of Thomas William Moulton -

(Written by Della Moulton)

Thomas W. Moulton was born in Thibet City, Utah on the 8<sup>th</sup> of Oct. 1872. He was the third of nine children born to Joseph and Mary Elizabeth Miles Moulton. He also had fourteen half brothers and sisters. By disposition he was very pleasant with a great deal of humor and wit and ability to make many friends. Though unassuming, he did a great deal of good both public and otherwise. When young, he worked away from home a great deal, especially in the timber. He was an excellent horseman. He cut out the timber that built his house, and with very little help built his home which still stands today. On the

19<sup>th</sup> of Oct. 1898 he married Elizabeth A. Anderson. Out of this wedding eleven children were born, only one dying in infancy. Nine boys and nine girls all grew to manhood and womanhood, all the girls married. A large posterity was the result. He was the President of the old Irrigation Company for many years. To him was assigned the defending of the water rights of the people of the upper Provo River system, in what is conceded to be the largest and most important water suit ever filed in the state of Utah. He was quick to take advantage of every opportunity to protect its rights.

He has largely earned his living for himself and his large family by farming and by raising a small herd of good cattle. In this work he was a most successful farmer. His stock was always well taken care of as well as his farm and the produce from it. He was a kind and loving husband and father.

He held the Anion Priesthood, though never very active in church work, he backed up his family in the many services they performed in the church.

He died on the 13<sup>th</sup> of Feb. 1944 at his home, where he had lived all his married life. He was sealed to his wife by proxy in the Salt Lake Temple on the 17<sup>th</sup> of Nov. 1950. I remember one time when I had bought a dress on credit (I was still living at home, but was making my own money for my clothes). Dad remarked what a pretty dress it was but said "Della, you don't really own that dress yet, till your name is paid every cent you owe on it." He was the soul of honesty, and the few times he needed extra money, the bank would loan him the money without hesitation or question.